

Many a Man Has a Fortune
started by advertising in and
reading
The Post-Dispatch Wants.
Consult them daily.

VOL. 47, NO. 214.

WEDNESDAY EVENING—ST. LOUIS—MARCH 11, 1896.—TEN PAGES.

LAST EDITION.

With One in Your Pocket

You will be saved much time and
annoyance.

P.-D. Owl Car Time Table.

Call and get one.

PRICE IN ST. LOUIS, ONE CENT.
OUTSIDE ST. LOUIS, TWO CENTS.

HIS THRONE IS NOW THE DEAD PRELATE'S BIER.

"LAID HIM IN A SEPULCHRE."

A Loving People's Final Tribute
to Peter Richard Kenrick.

ARCHBISHOP RYAN'S SERMON

The Cathedral Would Not Contain the
Vast Crowd Assembled to Do
Honor to the Dead.

With the tolling of church bells, and strains of sacred harmony, the chant of absolving prayers, eloquent eulogy and all the magnificent ritualistic pomp of the Mother of Churches, the obsequies of the great Archbishop of St. Louis were carried out in the old Cathedral Wednesday morning.

A rarer scene, more mediaeval in some respects, more unworldly in others, has not been witnessed since the cold, clear December morning four years ago, when, in the same place, the same man was again the central figure of a magnificent ceremonial.

Then indeed it was a glorious event, the celebration of half a century's service as a prince of the Roman Church. Wednesday the central figure in that great event was cold in death.

The same vast concourse of Archbishops, Bishops and priests that came then to rejoice and congratulate had returned to pay their last tribute of respect to his bier.

The one scene was typical of the fullness of life. It was the culmination of Peter Richard Kenrick's fame as a prelate. The other was typical of the spiritual, the unworldly view that realizes the grandeur of death after a life well spent.

This man, who made nothing of friendship during his life, who overlooked the arts that make men great and pleasing in the public eye, was buried by his church with greater pomp and sincerer eulogy than a prince of the royal blood.

Roma has often been called the mother of all the arts. Truly when one gets back to the older and more unadorned modes of her elaborate ritual one finds how deeply in touch she was with all that could inspire and uplift the soul.

Music, painting, architecture, the things that appeal to the eye and the ear, symbolism, the imagination's master, are the groundwork of her ceremonial.

It is no wonder then that when people are brought face to face with an elaboration of this ancient ritual they should feel transported from the workaday world back into scenes and days when the thoughts of the spirit world were not crowded down by the matter-of-fact detail of everyday existence.

And it was just such an experience that came to those fortunate enough to gain admission to Archbishop Kenrick's obsequies at the Cathedral.

From the beginning of the service to the closing scene there was presented a panorama unlike anything ever enacted in real life. It was as though the characters in some mediaeval fresco had stepped down from the painted walls and grouped themselves in kaleidoscopic tableaux like creatures of flesh and blood.

The Cathedral was just the locality for such a scene. Its old French-Spanish architecture is a reminiscence of other days. Within are broad aisles, massive pillars, a sanctuary that projects into the body of the church until it almost falls within the shadow of the organ loft.

In the deep recesses of the sanctuary were crowded to-day row upon row of priests. In every direction as far as the eye could penetrate; everywhere, on every side in the shadow of the lofty arches, shot by the occasional lancet sunlight through the Munich glass were surplined clergymen.

Immediately before the main altar was a double row of high dignitaries of the church in purple robes, relieved only by the gleam of the golden pectoral cross.

At either end of the semi-circle formed by this dignified body were the canopied thrones. One occupied by the Cardinal in his robes of scarlet, the other by Archbishop Kain in the sombre vestments of the celebrant of the funeral mass. Around them were the assistant priests, the acolytes and masters of ceremonies.

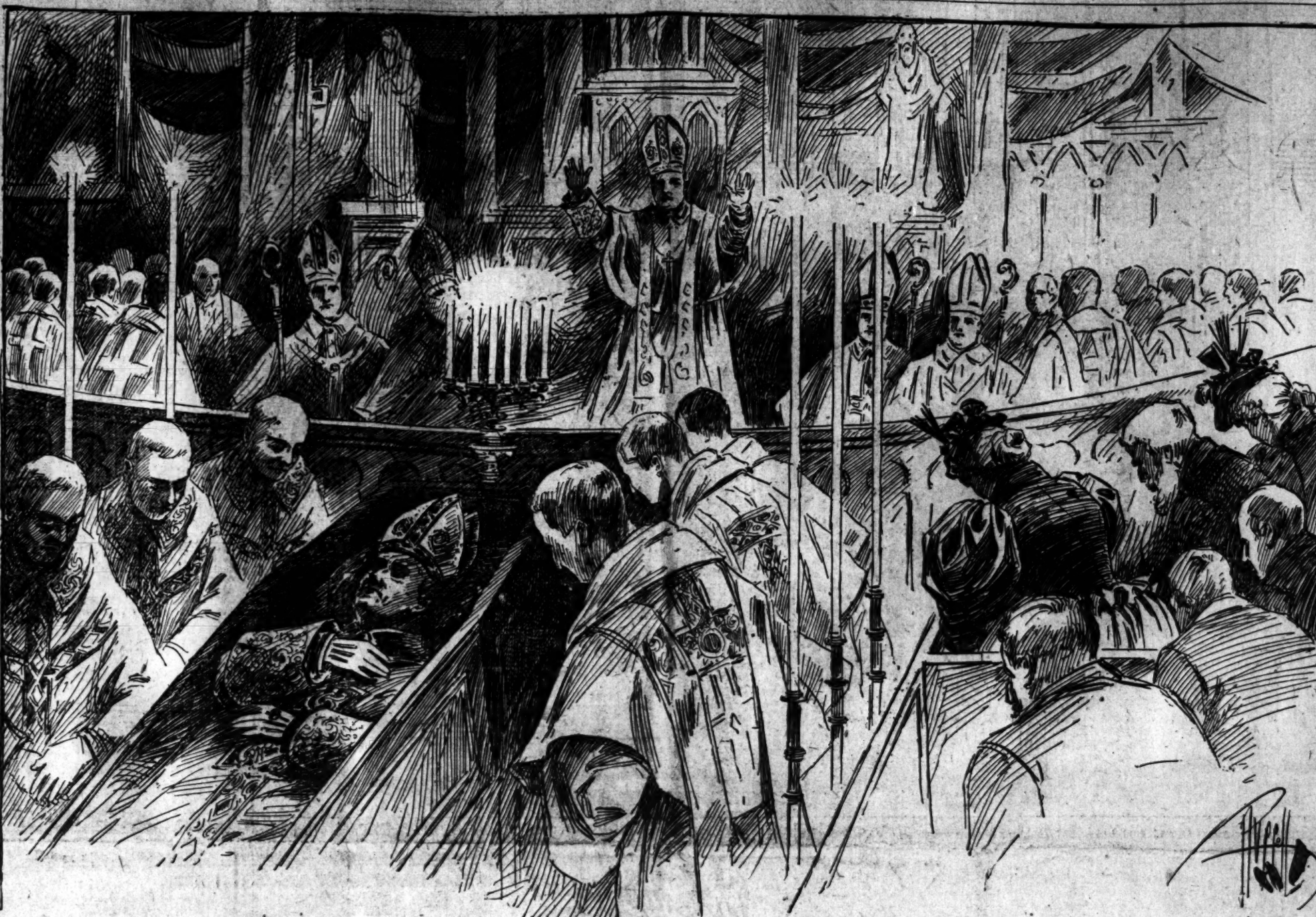
Without the sanctuary rail were again rows upon rows of priests, filling every bit of vacant space between the chancel and the congregation.

Just on the edge of this imposing circle lay the dead Archbishop on his sombre catafalque. The frail, wasted body in its gorgeous robes looked like an ancient saint and gave the final touch to the weird, unworldly scene.

There has been nothing like it for American eyes in many days, and those who were present will long remember the quaint antiphonal chants, rising from the throats of 500 priests, the minor modulations of the organ, the inspiring strains of solo passages in mediaeval hymns like the "Dies Irae," the solemn intonations of the celebrant and behind ever rising clouds of sweet scented incense an ever changing scene formed by the black robed priests, the purple robed prelates and the scarlet trappings of the Cardinal and his attendant.

To view this spectacle was gathered an audience that included the Catholic population of St. Louis from the richest to the poorest. Not a tithe of those who craved admission could gain entrance and without the church's mob half-reverent, half-curious, surged up against the gates of the Cathedral and were swept back again by the police.

All morning it was a battle between the police and the people. At those who



PRONOUNCING THE BENEDICTION.

came for a last glimpse of all that was mortal of the dead Archbishop would not leave until the final scene was over.

Within the church there was an air of awe in striking contrast to the turmoil in the street.

To pass beneath the draped portals was like moving from a battlefield into a tomb. The building was in semi-tomb. The massive pillars were swathed in black from base to capstone. Black streamers hung over the windows, and what sunlight struggled through the stained glass was deadened by the somber draperies.

The altar was stripped of every ornament and the cold marble was covered with purple bands. Only the six altar lights and the two candles on the epistle and gospel sides illuminated the sanctuary. On the altar table rested the mass book and the robes of the episcopal celebrant.

There was only one spot of light in the church and that was at the foot of the sanctuary rail in the center aisle, where two candleabra shed their light over the bier of the dead Archbishop.

The surrounding gloom threw into insistent prominence the catafalque, which was in the center of the historic scene about to be enacted.

The dead Archbishop was dressed as he had been during the past few days. There was no change in the placid features of the dead man, so quiet, so peaceful in death that those who looked upon his face wondered that he could have chosen and lived up to his episcopal motto, "Noli irritare Leonem."

Six members of the St. Louis University cadets stood guard at either side of the coffin, and at the foot Tom Franklin, the dead Archbishop's faithful valet, knelt and wept throughout the service.

The seating of the congregation was skillfully accomplished by the gentlemen of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. All crowding was prevented and the slightest suspicion of an unpleasant incident avoided. Seats had been reserved within the sanctuary and in the space without between the chancel and the pews. In front of the altar were four rows of "prie d'aux" reserved for the archbishops, bishops and titled churchmen.

In the body of the church honorary pallbearers Fra. Connolly, McDonald, Lorenz, Ruess, Hoffman, Dempsey, Schroeder and Schae were seated in the first pews.

Behind them were the active pallbearers, Messrs. Valle Reburn, Theophile Papin, Jr., Frank D. Hirschberg, Edmund Walsh, Jr., John F. Lee, Pierre Chouteau, Julius L. Foy and Francis A. Drew.

Immediately behind the pallbearers sat Mr. John Eustace and Mr. Francis Patrick Cunningham, relations of the Archbishop.

On the epistle side of the church were seated the members of the uniformed rank, Catholic Knights of America. On the opposite side were representatives of various Catholic sisterhoods.

Others occupying reserved seats were Henry Spaulding, Dr. L. Haydel, Edward Martin, Edward A. H. Handan, Jr., and John J. O'Connell, members of the Catholic Orphan Board, Bishop

these were members of the Cavalry Cemetery Board and then came the congregation. Among the notable attendants were Rev. F. G. Robert, B. M. Chambers, Redmond

Gummersbach, Leo Lager, Dr. W. W. Boyd and R. C. Kereus. At 9 o'clock the sanctuary began filling

the earliest arrivals. He wore the purple cloak of his office. He was followed shortly afterward by Bishop Hogan, the venerable prelate of Kansas City.

Dubuque, Ireland of St. Paul, Katzer of Milwaukee and Chapelle of Santa Fe; Bishops Hogan of Kansas City, Scannell of Omaha, Boncum of Lincoln, Neb.; John Hennessey of Wichita, Kan.; Waterson of Columbus, O.; Fitzgerald of Little Rock, Ark.; Foley of Detroit, and Rodemacher of St. Wayne, Ind.

Promptly at 9 o'clock the Rev. Gerald Powers, assisted by Revs. Max Schaefer, Aloys Gartenhofer and Francis deacons from Kenrick Theological Seminary, began chanting the office of the dead. They were answered antiphonally by a choir of students from Kenrick Theological Seminary and the assembled clergymen.

With the entry of the Cardinal, the head of the Church in America, the sanctuary received the last touch of color that at once transformed the scene from a somber spectacle to a magnificent ceremonial.

The Cardinal's entrance was preceded by a train of clergymen and acolytes. First came the four clerical ushers, then a train of acolytes, the attendants of honor, Revs. McCaffrey and Joseph Fitten S. J., then the Cardinal in his scarlet robes of state. He is small of stature, bent like a student, frail in body and has ascetic features. But back of the clerical mask is the alert look of a man of affairs.

Behind the Cardinal walked his page, Louis J. Wiegler, in a knickerbocker costume of scarlet, edged with white lace and a full suit of flaxen curls beneath his scarlet cap.

The Cardinal, the Prince of the Church and his attendant were the only touch of color among the sombre purple and black of mourning and gave a mediaeval touch to the unaccustomed scene before the tabernacle. The Cardinal retired to his throne on the gospel side of the altar and was seated between his attendants. The Cardinal's feet on the steps of the dais.

Shortly after the Cardinal's arrival the office drew to a close. Archbishop Kain intoned the closing responses. Then the choir and chanters raised their voices and began the psalm, "Ecce Quam Bonum." The clergy in the sanctuary joined in and the nave rang and throbbled with the grand and stately melody of Gregorian measure.

For the first time the congregation felt the thrilling effect of the Roman ritual, that calls on all the arts to aid in its magnificent ceremonial.

At the close of the office for the dead the Cardinal was vested for the celebration of mass. As he stood on his raised throne, the assistant priests brought him and a full suit of flaxen curls beneath his scarlet cap.

He advanced to the foot of the altar. Beside him were his assistants, Rev. Wm. Walsh, Rev. Joseph Geller, deacon, Rev. James Fenlon, subdeacon. He recited the Introit while the rolling tones of the requiem poured in great volume from the choir of priests and students in the gallery.

At the conclusion of the opening prayers the Archbishop returned to his throne and read the "Dies Irae."

The silence that fell on the congregation as the celebrant repeated in an undertone the words of the mediaeval Latin hymn was broken by a resonant peal from the organ loft. The Gregorian setting of the hymn is the finest example of the church's earlier musical art.

Its sublime measures, rising to sublime heights of melodic cadences were rendered with thrilling effect by Mr. Joseph Saler. Alternating with the soloists the choir took up verse after verse and added power to the sweetness of the solo parts.

The hymn ended, the mass began with the "Gloria."

up with clergymen. As the various priests arrived at the Cathedral house they entered the sanctuary, donned their surplices and were assigned to places within the altar railing.

At 9 o'clock the sanctuary began filling the earliest arrivals. He wore the purple cloak of his office. He was followed shortly afterward by Bishop Hogan, the venerable prelate of Kansas City.

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The arrival of the various dignitaries thereafter added a touch of color to the somber scene. The prelates wore their purple cassocks with long sapes of the same color. Among those who found seats at the "prie d'aux" were Archbishops Fushman of Chicago, Elder of Cincinnati, Hennessey of



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RIOTOUS TIME AT FRANKFORT.

One Democrat and Two Republicans
Unseated.

VERY SERIOUS SITUATION.

Fear of Violence and Possibly Bloodshed
as the Outcome of the Bitter
Senatorial Contest.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 11.—The long-expected revolutionary move on the part of the Republican House was made to-day. Moses Kauffman (Dem.), whose seat was contested by P. G. Dunlap (Rep.), was unseated. Following this, as quickly as the news was made known, the Democratic Senate unseated J. C. Walton and A. D. James, Republicans.

This action came on the eve of the adjournment of the two branches of the Legislature for joint session to resume balloting for United States Senator, in the hall of the House.

A great cry went up and a rush for the door of the House was made to prevent the entrance of the two unseated Senators. It turned out that Senator James was already in the House and the excitement was very high. Shouts of "Stand together" were heard on both sides. Hot words followed and trouble seemed imminent. The cry was to throw the first Senator over the banister who attempted to enter the House.

The Blackburn men declared they would put James out of the House. Dunlap was prevented from entering the hall of the House to take his seat. Speaker Blanford recognized Gov. Worthington as president of the joint assembly while an immense crowd was waiting in the hall and outside in the Senate-house yard looking for riot to follow the balloting preliminaries.

Here is the story of Kauffman's unseating: Wood Dunlap, who was contesting Kauffman's seat, had sent to the Speaker during the session a letter withdrawing from the contest on the ground that it was late in the session and consideration of the case might block legislation. The Speaker refused to consider the withdrawal, holding that it was for the speaker's prerogative to determine who was entitled to the seat. The minority report unseating Kauffman was then adopted and the Democrats were declared unseated. The final vote was then on the adoption of the majority report as amended by this minority unseating report. All the Democrats left the House. The ladies left the lobby. Mr. Poor stayed in and fifty-one members were present.

In a minute the wildest scenes were being enacted all over the State-house. The Senators huddled together in the middle of the Senate Chamber while a mob crowded every entrance. They yelled their votes, insisting that they would not leave the chamber until they had voted.

Three minutes later a mad mob was at the door of the Senate chamber. The Senators were huddled together in the middle of the Senate Chamber while a mob crowded every entrance. They yelled their votes, insisting that they would not leave the chamber until they had voted.

The crowd was mad when it found that James had slipped into the House, and had done so without the sanction of the Senate. Chief of Police Robin and several officers were in the crowd. Men and women by the hundreds rushed from the building and the square when the yell told that the unseating in the Senate had been done, and the mob began gathering at the House door.

The police said nothing except that they were there by the order of the Chief. Register of the Land Office Reynolds forced his way through the crowd. Men like Kauffman kept their hands on their weapons all the time. At noon all the Senators were in the House except J. C. Walton, who did not try to go. The Republicans were begging Walton to brave the gauntlet of knives and guns and angry purposes, but he would not leave the Senate chamber.

At 2:30 p. m. Dunlap approached the door, but was waved back. He did not call to get in, and had not taken the oath of office.

12:30.—Blanford is still refusing to recognize the Senate, hoping in vain that Dunlap will come. Mr. Bronson is demanding the election of a presiding officer. Every man in the House is on his feet and wild with excitement. Blanford is yelling at Bronson.

12:31.—Lieutenant Governor Worthington takes the seat of Blanford, almost by force and calls the joint assembly to order. Senators are in the House begging James to come out before the joint session begins. Jack Chien, Bob Taylor and Eph Lillard are guarding the House door till time for the Senate to go in.

12:32.—The Assembly is apparently calm again, discussing who shall call the roll. The discussion has become general. The doorkeepers have seen that neither Walton or Dunlap is going to try to come in, and calmed any show of desperate determination. After these exciting events the President ruled that the clerks should call the roll. The Senate Clerk did not call the names of James and Walton. The Clerk did not call the name of Kauffman.

12:33 p. m.—The demand for the journal has been withdrawn and the roll call is in progress. The Republicans are refraining from voting. Holloway (Dem.) votes for Carlisle, Sawyer (Dem.) votes for Carlisle, Smith (Dem.) votes for Buckner. There is a whisper that the Republicans may vote at his last for Carlisle.

The roll call was completed at 1 o'clock. The vote stood: Blackburn, 41; Carlisle, 1; Buckner, 1. The chair announced no quorum voting, and the joint session adjourned. The doors were thrown open and the members walked among the crowd, all smiling in a good humor.

TELEGRAM FROM SHREWMAN.
Says Sixty-Nine Votes Will Elect a Senator From Kentucky.

FRANKFORT, Ky., March 11.—Hon. St. John Boyle, the Republican nominee for Senator, today received a telegram from Senator John Sherman, announcing him that sixty-nine votes comprised a quorum and would without question elect a Senator. A great attempt is now being made by the Republicans to get the vote of Senator Foot. His vote makes the necessary two-thirds of course, unless the Democrats vote.

CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE.



EXCLUSIVE NOVELTIES

1849

47th BIRTHDAY

Barb's

St. Louis

Invite You to an Exhibit

—OF—

Imported Millinery,

HATS, TOQUES AND BONNETS.

EXCLUSIVE STYLES OF SPRING, '06.

Thursday and Friday, March 12th and 13th.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF FINE IMPORTED SETS.

KILLED BY A SPIDER.

Capt. Lund's Infant Daughter Dies in Great Agony.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., March 11.—Catherine Lund, infant daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Lund, died Sunday in terrible agony, as the result of an attack by a venomous spider that drove its fangs into her left eyelid while she slept.

The child was in good health when put in bed Saturday evening, but seemed peevish and ill when the mother took her up next morning. The lid of the left eye was swollen so that the sight was almost obscured, and a dark brown spot seemed to be the center of the irritation. Within a few hours the entire side of the baby's head was swollen, and the mother sent for Dr. Lagan. The physician decided that the wound had been inflicted by a venomous insect. Mrs. Lund instituted a search and from beneath the bed swept a big, hairy, black spider, which immediately showed fight. Mrs. Lund crushed it so that when Dr. Lagan tried to identify it with the venomous spider known to science, he was unable to do so, and it is still uncertain to what family it belonged.

By the next morning the baby was in a stupor and it was seen that no chance of its surviving existed. The head on the left side was swollen until the scalp was as hard as a board, and the dark color of the skin testified to the virulence of the poison. That night, scarcely forty-eight hours after the wound was received, the baby died. Capt. Lund, father of the child, is now at sea.

COAL COMBINE.

Pool of Operators and Shippers Formed at Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., March 11.—A combination of coal operators who supply the markets reached by the great lakes was formed in this city last evening to secure some profit out of the millions of tons of coal which will be sent to the Northwest during the navigation season, which opens next month.

The pool includes every lake shipper in the Pittsburgh district, and an effort will be made to combine with the Ohio lake shippers and divide the total tonnage on the basis of last year's tonnage from the two States.

A committee was appointed to meet the Ohio shippers at Cleveland within a few days, at which time the operators will make the proposition to divide the lake business on the basis of last season's tonnage. The combination means considerable to Pittsburgh, if it is put through, as the operators will realize several million dollars more than they did last year.

SPRY OLIVE SMITH.

An Indiana Woman Changes Her Name Three Times in Three Minutes.

KOKOMO, Ind., March 11.—A lightning matrimonial act was performed here yesterday that is believed to have been the fastest of its kind in the State. The feat of changing her name three times in three minutes was successfully accomplished by Olive Smith.

At 2:30 o'clock she was divorced from Francis M. Traylor, from there she repaired to the clerk's office on the floor below and secured a license to marry Joseph N. Tyler, and before the ink was dry on divorce or license "Squire Loop was pronouncing the ceremony that made her Mrs. Tyler. In the divorce her maiden name of Smith was restored, giving her three names in three minutes.

Girl Brains a Scandal Monger.
HINDMAN, Ky., March 11.—Miss Fannie Payble, aged 18, a waitress at the Bailey House, struck and perhaps fatally injured Jacob Stone, a student at the Hindman College. Stone, it is charged, told scandalous stories regarding Miss Payble. She fractured his skull with an ax handle.

The charm of beauty is beautiful hair. Secure it with PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Parker's Glycerin Tonic cures inward pains.

WOMEN AS REGULATORS.

Led by an Offended Wife They Horse-whipped a Weak Sister.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
POPLAR BLUFF, Mo., March 11.—The true inwardness of the most sensational occurrence that has happened in this quiet town in many months has just come to light.

About 10:30 Monday night a band of fifteen women of East Poplar bluff, wearing white cloths over their heads and led by an outraged wife, proceeded to a house on Vinegar Hill, in the extreme western part of the city, to mete out justice to one Polly McCain, a lewd woman who is the paramour of the husband of the offended lady.

Polly McCain was called for and she came to the door. Seeing several indistinct figures in the darkness, she used a revolver. The fire was immediately returned by one of the party of "Whitesaps."

After both revolvers were emptied a temporary retreat was made by the attacking parties, but they soon rallied and returned to the scene of the battle. They captured Polly and gave her a severe thrashing with a horsewhip. It is said that the husband of the woman was in the house of his paramour at the time, and that he was not likely that there will be, as the people feel that justice has not yet been appeased.

DEFICIENCY OF \$250,000.

Officers of Criminal Courts Must Wait for Their Fees.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., March 11.—The last General Assembly appropriated \$500,000 for the pay of criminal courts, \$50,000 of this amount was for a deficiency carried over from 1894, but of the \$500,000 appropriated for the years 1895-96 there remains to-day in the Treasury of the State only \$300. All the rest has been expended and a conservative estimate is that there will be a deficiency of at least \$250,000 for the next General Assembly to meet. This will have to be carried by the various sheriffs, Circuit Clerks, Clerks of Criminal Courts and special judges in the State who will have to wait for their fees until the next Legislature appropriates money for that purpose, which will be about April 1 next, nearly thirteen months off. There are now criminal costs bills in the office of State Auditor Jas. M. Delbert amounting to \$18,554 and only the \$300 balance mentioned in the fund. It is invariably the case that there is a deficiency in this fund owing to the short-sightedness of the law-makers in not setting aside sufficient money for it.

JAIL TUNNEL DISCOVERED.

Escape of Outlaws From the Federal Jail at Guthrie Averted.

GUTHRIE, O. T., March 11.—A jail delivery has been prevented by the discovery of an underground tunnel in the United States prison, where 112 persons are incarcerated.

The leaders in the plot were Bill Doolin, Bill Reiter and Bob Montgomery, members of the famous Dalton gang. The outlaws had revolvers and knives in their possession to protect themselves. Doolin says he will never wait for his trial, but will escape or die in the attempt.

From St. Louis—Over Vandalla-Pennsylvania Short Lines. Direct route through Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania. "Look at the Map." Ask Brunner, 509 Chestnut street, St. Louis, for one.

Rhode Island Republicans.
PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 11.—The Republican State Convention of Rhode Island adopted a sound money platform and re-elected Charles Warren Lippitt, Lieutenant Governor, Edwin R. Allen, Secretary of State, Charles F. Bennett, Attorney General, Edward C. Dubois, General Treasurer, Samuel Clark.

INHUMAN FATHER.

Child Forced to Sleep in a Cellar Where She Was Gnawed by Rats.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, March 11.—Luigi Tannicelli was arrested on complaint of neighbors for cruelty to his child, Emma. They found her asleep in the cellar, with nothing but a piece of cloth to cover her, and her arms and legs gnawed by rats. Justice Hayes said it was one of the most cruel things he had ever known. He sentenced the prisoner to a year in the penitentiary and fined him \$500, so serve a day for each dollar not paid.

YOUNG WOMAN'S FATE.

She Was Cremated in Order to Conceal Gross Abuse.

CONWAY, Mo., March 11.—Warrants have been issued for two men suspected of a crime committed March 1 and only now revealed in its true light. That night Ida Holman was, fatally bound in a camp near Black Oak, Wright County. With her were her stepbrother and another young man and the three were on their way to visit her mother in Webster County. The youths said they were awakened by her screams and found her in flames. She died soon after.

At the Coroner's inquest bruises were found on her body. She was burned only on her back and the tips of her fingers, showing that she had been held across a burning log and that her fingers had been burned in the fire. It is thought that this was done to cover up an awful crime. The young men did not stay to hear the verdict.

A GIN-MAKER'S MILLIONS.

An Heir of Caspar Cronkite Wants a Slice of \$12,000,000.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., March 11.—Caspar Cronkite was a gin manufacturer in Holland, who died 100 years ago. He left a large estate, estimated at \$12,000,000, to the Government in Holland in trust, providing that 100 years after his death it should be divided equally among the heirs of his brothers, Jan, and Jacob Cronkite.

These statements are made by Geo. Cronkite, an engineer on the Newburg, Dutchess & Connecticut Railroad, who says that he is the only direct descendant of James Cronkite. He has begun legal proceedings to get possession of the estate.

ATE A PECK OF NUTS.

A New Yorker Who Has a Remarkable Appetite for Shellbarks.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, March 11.—Henry Phillips, 23 years old, of Hunterdon County, has a hickory nut eating record that surpasses anything yet reported. At his last sitting the young man ate a full peck of pine shellbarks, and for a while he seemed to have suffered no harm. Later on twitching pains showed through his body; his appetite failed; he grew worse, and it was only after two weeks that the doctors pulled him through.

For Saving Seamen.
WASHINGTON, March 11.—By direction of the President a pair of binocular glasses have been presented to Capt. Norton Alexander of the British steamship Mexican, in recognition of his humane services in rescuing the captain and crew of the American schooner Drake Oct. 4, 1905.

Over Car Time Table.
Call at Post-Dispatch office and get a time-table of the owl cars on every street car line in the city; in convenient form for the road pocket.

CATHOLIC Y. M. C. A.

A Movement on Foot to Establish Such an Organization.

NEW YORK, March 11.—A local paper says: It is quite probable that at the next monthly meeting of the Archdiocesan Union of the Catholic churches, a movement will be started to establish an organization in the church similar to the Young Men's Christian Association. Such a movement has been discussed for some time by various Catholic societies, and the delay in taking concerted action has been due solely to the fact that no one was ready to take the initial step. It is pointed out that a Catholic young man on going to a strange city is lost, as he has no one there to take an interest in him. The Young Men's Christian Association has a secretary waiting for the stranger. He is cordially helped where help is needed, aided in getting employment, and suitable lodgings are found for him.

The idea is to erect in each city association buildings where Catholic young men may assemble as they do in the Young Men's Christian Association, whose reading halls contain literature, embracing newspapers, magazines and standard works, and where the young men of the church may have a well equipped gymnasium, which is to be an especial feature to attract so many who would otherwise remain away, and where men may obtain aid to employment or suitable homes when coming from other cities.

NO SAIL.

Increased Anxiety for the Safety of the Missing Rio de Janeiro.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., March 11.—As time passes and no news is received from the missing China steamer Rio de Janeiro, alarm for the safety of the big Pacific Mail liner increases. The agents of the company continue to give out assurances that the vessel is all right, but the friends of the passengers and crew are not so confident. The offices of the company are daily besieged by crowds awaiting some tidings of the missing ship, but so far their vigilance has been unrewarded. Increased anxiety was, and it is said that the agents of many companies which took risks on the ship have been instructed to unload a good portion of the insurance if possible.

A VAGRANT SEAL.

Very Fine Specimen Shot in the Delaware River.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
CHESTER, Pa., March 11.—Amos Pierce of this city to-day shot and killed a large brown seal in the Delaware River off this city, and it is on exhibition at a hotel.

The seal is a splendid specimen, weighs seventy-eight pounds and is four feet two inches in length. How the seal got so far away from home and in fresh water puzzles all fishermen.

STRUCK BY A TRAIN.

Coachman and Child Killed and Two Others Injured.

HINSDALE, Ill., March 11.—While three children of Willis L. Blackman of Blackman Bros., commission merchants were being driven home from a concert last night their carriage was struck by a train on the C. & N. W. Railway. Carlos, the youngest son, and the coachman, Samuel Russell, were instantly killed. Willis, the eldest son, was terribly injured, and will probably die. Margery, the youngest daughter, has a broken leg, and is badly bruised. She will probably recover.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething gives quick relief.

RAILWAY MAIL CLERKS.

Strong Effort to Pass a Bill Increasing Their Pay.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—Strong efforts will be made by the House Committee on Post-offices and Post-roads to secure the passage by the House of a bill to increase the compensation of railway mail clerks. The first bill introduced in this Congress was one by Mr. Linton of Michigan to reorganize this branch of the service and the committee has directed Mr. Linton to report the bill favorably. By its provisions the number of classes in the service on a salary basis is increased from five to ten, and salaries of clerks range from \$900 to \$1,500. The proposition to have 2 per cent of the salaries withheld to establish a pension fund was withdrawn as it was feared that the opposition to civil pensions in the House might endanger the whole bill.

Reliable statistics showed that the mortality among railway clerks through railroad accidents is greater than that among the troops in the civil war. These clerks are required to pass an examination at a rating of more than 90 per cent, and are not given vacations, although the departmental employees in Washington have thirty days.

FILCHED THOUSANDS.

Clever Roguery by Tax Sharks Worked in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 11.—The Times-Herald to-day says: Thousands of dollars have been filched from the City Treasury through a clever scheme concocted by three tax sharks, a clerk in the Comptroller's office and another in the special assessment bureau. The steal was accomplished by forging special assessment tax receipts. It is another grab at the special assessment fund, and while it is not known just how much money has been obtained, it is possible that \$20,000 investigation has already developed that they obtained at least \$4,000.

Neither Comptroller Wetherell, City Treasurer, nor Chief of Police Sweeney will give the names of those implicated in the fraud.

The tax sharks have been located. It is probable that several arrests of those connected in the matter will be made soon.

WIDOW SULLIVAN'S WAY.

How She Tried to Make an Electric Light Company Stand and Deliver.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, March 11.—The gas company is putting up electric light poles in Jersey City. Yesterday they reached the premises of Widow Sullivan, who keeps a candy store on Cork Row. That lady objected, unless she was paid \$100. When the hole for the pole was finished Mrs. Sullivan managed to plump into it before anybody knew what she was up to. It took the Chief of Police and fifteen of his best men to get her out and quiet the mob that gathered.

Pink-Eye in Iowa.

ALBINA, Ia., March 11.—A score of persons here are victims of a disease which the physicians say is pink-eye. The eyeballs become sore and inflamed, and within twenty-four hours after the attack the eyelids commence swelling and close up entirely. The pupil of the eye is unable to distinguish color and two weeks elapse before relief comes.

The physicians have been unable to arrest the progress of the disease, which is spreading like an epidemic.

Best of All
To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Serravallo's Pink Pills. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the all-glass and corked only \$1.00. Manufactured by Dr. Serravallo, Fig. Syrup Co. Sold by all druggists.

OUR SALES OF

H & K JAVA AND MOCHA COFFEE

In Three-Pound Cans (Price \$1.25)

INCREASED FOR THE YEAR 1895

60 PER CENT.

WHAT BETTER PROOF OF ITS MERIT!

For Sale by All Grocers in All Neighborhoods.

HANLEY & KINSELLA COFFEE AND SPICE CO.

BLIZZARD IN INDIANA.

Nearly a Foot of Snow Has Fallen at South Bend.

SOUTH BEND, Ind., March 11.—The snow storm which began here a few days ago turned into a blizzard about 4 o'clock this morning. Since then nearly a foot of snow has fallen and it is still snowing very hard. Street car service is in bad shape.

THE WEATHER.

Rain or Snow Wednesday Night, Turning Warmer Thursday.

Weather forecast for St. Louis and vicinity—Cloudy Wednesday night; rain or snow and warmer Thursday.

For Missouri—Fair Wednesday and Thursday, much colder; warmer in west portion Thursday afternoon.

For Illinois—Generally fair and much colder Wednesday night and Thursday; cold wave, except stationary temperature in west portion Thursday.

The depression in the South and East has deepened considerably, and a storm of marked energy is central in the South Atlantic States; another low is central in Northern Montana, and the pressure is highest in Manitoba and the Middle Plateau.

There have been light local snows in the Northwest and general rains and snows in the Gulf States, and from the Mississippi Valley and Lake Region eastward, 1.5 inches of rain fell at New Orleans and 1.2 inches at Montgomery.

A cold wave covers the country except near the extreme Northwest. At White River, Canada, the minimum temperature was 49 degrees below zero.

Cold Wave at Webb City.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
WEBB CITY, Mo., March 11.—A cold wave and snow storm struck here at 5 o'clock last night—and this morning at 5 o'clock the thermometer registered 30 degrees above, a change of 40 degrees since 4 p. m. yesterday.

Three Inches of Ice at Emporia.
EMPORIA, Kan., March 11.—Three inches of ice formed here last night. No damage, it is thought, has been done to anything, except possibly to blackberries and raspberries.

How to Keep Posted.
Provide yourself with a copy of the Post-Dispatch Almanac for 1906 if you want to keep abreast of the times; you will need it. 50 pages, 1,000 topics, 10,000 facts. Thirty pages devoted especially to St. Louis. Price 25 cents. This office or newsdealers.

SMALL-POX ABATING.

The Pest at Pleasant Hill Practically Stamped Out.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
PLEASANT HILL, Mo., March 11.—The small-pox is now believed to be about over here. No new cases have developed for ten days, and all patients have been pronounced well by their physicians. The quarantine regulations are strictly enforced. There have been thirty-two cases all told, and two deaths. There are two cases in the country near town.

Big Crowds! Pleased Buyers!

Money Saved on Every Purchase you make of

SIEGEL-HILLMAN & CO.

Spring Stock of Ladies' Fine Shoes at 60c on the Dollar.

C. H. Boehmer

613 and 615 Olive St.

Next to Barry's.

SMITH & STOUTON

Bankrupt Stock of Men's and Boys' Fine Shoes Bought at Half Price.

at by-laws and such other business as may
come before the meeting.
CHARLES BOYDEN, President.
Mrs. M. W. WILSON, Secretary.

